

Jagger & Bowie pin-up

WITH NEW
'TWO WAY'
**LEMON
FRESHNESS**

CHECKED:

WOW

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

EVERY TWO MONTHLY **50p**

SUBSCRIPTIONS AVAILABLE - SEE PAGE 27

INSIDE...

BEATLES RE-FORM

-NEW LP PLANNED



HELLRAISER!

'THAT'S ME' SAYS
OLIVER REID



MYSTERY
DEATH
& ROMANCE

IN LOVING MEMORY

No 14
OCT 85

COMIC

RETURN OF THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS



TERROR ON PAGE 26!

The Hand
from Outer Space



Free inside: 4 page
MAD DOCTOR
pull out

The Trent House loves YOU

and all the staff are just aching to sleep with you.

The TRENT HOUSE
LEAZES LANE NEWCASTLE

BUT WHAT ABOUT BEER? I WANT LAGER-BECKS, M'EWANS AND CARLSBERG HOF. I WANT GUINNESS, NO 3 AND EIGHTY BOB. CASK EXHIBITION AND SCOTCH BITTER. I WANT RED STRIPE, SAN MIGUEL, EXPORT AND TIGER BEER. I WANT SCRUMPY I WANT STRONGBOW AND I WANT MICHELOB AND SCHLITZ!

THEY'VE GOT IT ALL! PLUS HOT FOOD, BAR SNACKS AND WILD DECOR!

PLUS THE BEST JUKE BOX IN THE WORLD!!

SAY, ISN'T THAT THE BAR THAT BROUGHT US (IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER) THE BECKS ALL-DAYER, REGGAE SPECTACULAR I, REGGAE SPECTACULAR II, THE BEACH PARTY, REGGAE SPECTACULAR III, THE SPOOKY ALL-NIGHT MYSTERY TOUR AND THE WHISKY WHOPPERAMA!?

REPEAT:
The BEST jukebox ever in the world.

WE'D BETTER GET MOVING IF WE'RE GOING TO CATCH LAST ORDERS AT THE TRENT HOUSE!

BUT DARLING... THE TRENT HOUSE IS 375 MILES AWAY. LET'S JUST POP IN TO OUR LOCAL

COMING SOON:
CUPS OF COFFEE
AKIN TO ORGASM

I LOVE THE TRENT HOUSE AND THE TRENT HOUSE LOVES ME. NO NUMBER OF MILES COULD EVER COME BETWEEN US. I'LL SEE YOU' AROUND.



Telly Trouble

Whilst watching T.V. the other night my husband pointed out that the screen was blank.

Hardly surprising as we had forgotten to switch our television on. Luckily we both saw the funny side.

Mrs. A. Dunn
Colchester

You can keep your Burt Reynolds and your Roger Moores.

With his bright outlook and sunny spells TV weatherman Michael Fish is just my cup of tea.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

You? ASK WE??? ANSWER

Can you tell me why my fridge is cold whereas my oven is hot? Both are powered by electricity.

Mrs E. Tomlin,
Doncaster

Well Mrs Tomlin, that's really quite an easy one. All electricity is made up of positive and negative particles which are represented by plus (+) and minus (-) signs respectively. Your fridge (or refrigerator) is designed to keep things at a low temperature where as your oven is for cooking (the preparation of food by the action of heat).

For more information about electricity you can contact your local electricity board or any major branch of the post office.

Is there something boffling you? Write to us, and we'll answer. 'You Ask, We Answer', Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

Our old washing machine is on the verge of breaking down.

Luckily we are planning to buy a new one shortly.

Mrs. I. Carter
Horesham

How I miss charming TV weatherman Jack Scott. My forecasts are always dull and overcast without him.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

I still think the Royal Family are marvellous and that they do a wonderful job.

Mrs L. Hammond
Suffolk

Cinema Trouble

Recently a friend and I decided to visit our local cinema to view a film.

Imagine our surprise to find it had been turned into a super-market 14 years ago.

J.B. Kirkham
Louth, Lincs.

* Write and tell us your crazy cinema story. £5 for the best letter.

Mornings wouldn't be the same without my bacon, eggs and scrumptious TV weatherman Francis Wilson.

He could forecast my periods any day.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

Shopping Trouble

I dread taking my three year old son to the supermarket with me. He thinks he is helping by filling my trolley with everything he can lay his hands on.

However, by the time I reach the checkout I am often faced with a bill for over £300.

Mrs L. Wagstaffe
Rochester

Whenever I tune in I'm always turned on by lively TV weatherman Ian McCasgill.

His long range outlook and warm isobars are just what it takes to pressurise by overcast intervals.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

Difficulty Trouble

I wonder if any of your readers have difficulty in remembering their addresses.

I find it always helps if I write mine on a small piece of paper and keep it handy whenever I leave the house.

H. Lofthouse
Somerset

Write to Britain's liveliest letters page at: Letterbox, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. There's a prize for every letter we print, and a fiver for the liveliest letter received.



● In 1968 Mr K.M. Muir of Clacton, Essex grew a Strawberry weighing in at 6 oz.

● Rhubarb has the lowest calorific value of all fruit, consisting of 94.9% water.

● There is a 10% loss of vitamin C in all cooked fruit. Blackcurrants contain a larger amount of vitamin C than lemons.

● Strawberries are an expensive fruit. Their price, which depends largely upon the time of year, can be as much as £1 per punnet.

● In Britain each person probably eats an average of around 172 oranges a year, a total value of £20.74 if they were 12p each.

● Citrus fruits include oranges and lemons whilst apples are a hard fruit. Rhubarb is a different kind of fruit.

● There is room for over 500 apples inside a mini car. In fact, there might even be room for 1,000.

● If the Prime Minister was to spend her entire salary on fruit, she could probably buy sufficient grapefruit to fill Wembley Stadium.



VICAR JOKES

We have had an amazing response to our terrific Vicar Joke Competition in which we offered £1 to the sender of the funniest Vicar Joke we received.

Entries are still flooding in and we have decided to extend the closing date for the competition. All entries should now be received by no later than 1st November 1988.

If you know a funny Vicar Joke, send it on a postcard to: Vicar Joke Competition,



Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. The winner will be announced in our next issue, but to keep you going here are a sample of jokes we have received so far.

What do you call a vicar on a bike?

A cyclist.

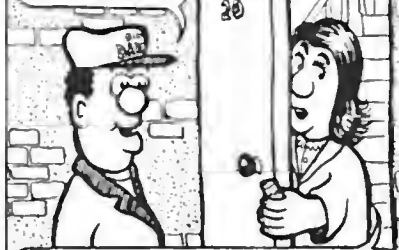
David Forster, Wickham.

THIS IS THE CONTINUING STORY OF A
DISTRAUGHT WORLD, AN UNSUSPECTING
WORLD THAT WAS ABOUT TO WITNESS...

DAWN OF THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS

RALPH WATSON WAS
A MILKMAN. HE
ENJOYED HIS JOB.
THIS PARTICULAR
DAY WAS A SUMMER
SATURDAY, RALPH WAS
COLLECTING HIS
WEEK'S TAKINGS.
IT WAS A VERY
HOT DAY...

'MORNING MRS. THOMPSON,
LOVELY DAY!



HERES THE MONEY GO AWAY-QUICKLY!

SLAM!

FUNNY... MRS. THOMPSON IS USUALLY
SO NICE!



IT'S VERY QUIET IN THE
STREET TODAY, NO CHILDREN ANYWHERE
ALL WAS NOT WELL IN ROSEBERRY GARDENS

hmm... I DIDN'T EVEN GET AN ANSWER
AT No.16, AND TOBY THE DOG'S NOWHERE
TO BE SEEN...



IT MUST BE THE HEAT, STILL,
ONLY OLD MRS. BROWN LEFT NOW.

RALPH'S ROUND WAS NEARLY OVER, BUT
THE UTTER TORMENT OF THIS FATEFUL
DAY HADNOT YET BEGUN. RALPH WATSON'S
NEXT CALL WAS TO BE AN HORRIFIC EXPERIENCE



WHAT A LOVELY MORNING MR. WATSON.



HUH?

JUST RIGHT FOR LOOKING AT YOUR BOTTOM!



CRASH!

B-B-BUT WHERE'S MRS. B-B-B-BROWN?



OH, SHE IS BEING LOOKED AFTER...

...IN A BOTTOM CORRECTION CENTRE, HEH! HEH!



HEH! HEH!

HEH! HEH!

MRS. BROWN WAS OLD, HER
BOTTOM WAS WRINKLED, WE
HAD NO CHOICE.
NOW I FEEL IT
IS EXAMINATION
TIME AGAIN
MR. WATSON!

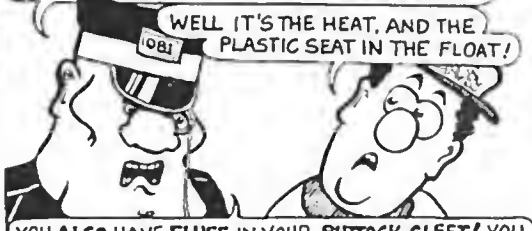


YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!



OH NO? WE'LL GET A BOTTOM
INSPECTION WARRANT IF WE MUST.

THIS JUST WON'T DO MR. WATSON, YOU HAVE DAMPENED
YOUR UNDERWEAR WITH BOTTOM PERSPIRATION!



WELL IT'S THE HEAT, AND THE
PLASTIC SEAT IN THE FLOAT!

YOU ALSO HAVE FLUFF IN YOUR BUTTOCK CLEFT! YOU
WILL HAVE TO JOIN MRS. BROWN FOR A LITTLE HOLIDAY
COURTESY OF THE CHIEF BOTTOM INSPECTOR!

TO BE CONTINUED

I'M SO HUNGRY
I COULD EAT A
PERSON

WHY NOT TRY THE CONCERT BAR?
THEY SERVE HOT MEALS, SANDWICHES,
REAL ALE AND MANY IMPORTED
BEERS. PLUS THEY HAVE A GREAT
VIDEO JUKE BOX. OPEN MONDAYS
TO SATURDAYS, 11 AM. TILL 3 P.M.

CHRIST!
WHAT A
HOPELESS
IDEA FOR
AN ADVERT

THE CONCERT BAR & LUNCHEON ROOMS

CITY HALL COLLEGE STREET NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE 1 TEL 322144

WILLOW
TEAS

Restaurant

I'VE GOT THE WINE. ANY
PINT GLASSES KNOCKING
ABOUT?



BRING YOUR OWN WINE

Good home cooking value for money

35a ST GEORGES TCE. JESMOND Tel. 2813890

Mon - Fri 8am - 9pm Sat 8am - 5pm



TIMESLIP

New & Old Comics,
Science Fiction
and Cinema.

Imports arriving every week.

PRUDHOE PLACE (off Haymarket)
NEWCASTLE (0632) 619173

'I CAN DRINK 75 PINTS OF BEER'

I'm like an earthquake

EXCLUSIVE

says Ollie

I've always had a reputation as a bit of a hellraiser. But I can't complain. I'm a pretty wild bloke. In my time I've smashed up every bar and been thrown out of every posh hotel in the world at least three times.

I was thrown out of The Savoy in London once because I kept jumping out of my twelfth floor window and landing on my head in the car park. I was trying to smash a friend's car but in the event I came back with a bulldozer and flattened the hotel.

Adapted from his book
'I AM AN ATOM BOMB'
© Oliver Reid 1985

VODKA

I happen to enjoy drinking. I drank vodka standing on my head until I was about fourteen. Nowadays I prefer 75 pints of beer, down the hatch in one. And that's nothing. I often drink twice that much without needing the toilet.

SMASH

If I go out for a meal it's as if an earthquake has hit town. I usually smash the table with my girlfriend or use the chairs as a knife and fork. In one restaurant I ordered twelve colour televisions, chewed them up and spat them in the waiter's face.

GUMPTION

My crazy diet of electrical appliances and broken glass often leads to stomach trouble. I often have to pump it myself — with a gallon of liquid

Gumption and an industrial vacuum cleaner.

'I ate fourteen dolphins'

I'm pretty well known for my crazy and dangerous pranks. A friend once bet me £500 that I wouldn't eat a live goldfish. I took him along to the zoo and ate 14 dolphins before I was sick. Afterwards I ate another six.

BLEW UP

On another occasion I drank ten pints of nitroglycerine and then locked myself in a friend's washing machine. When he switched it on I blew up,

destroying his entire house.

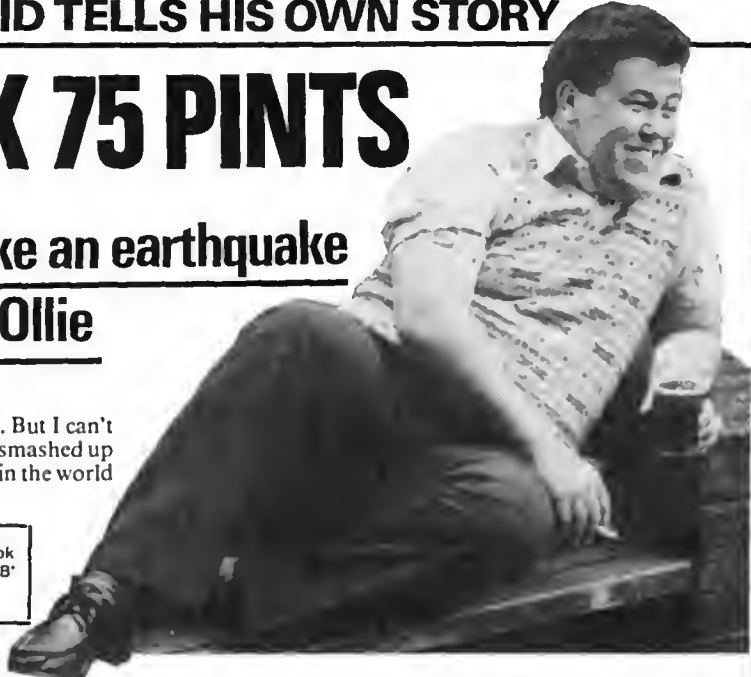
I'm also well known for going through doors without opening them. I had a 36 room mansion built for me in Hollywood without a single door in it. I prefer to make them myself by barging through the walls head first.

DAMAGE

I always pay for any damage I cause — unless I don't particularly feel like it. Being a hell-raiser can turn out to be a pretty expensive business.

EXPANDS

I normally get through at least a dozen shirts a week because my body expands to twice its normal size whenever I get angry. A bit like the Incredible Hulk actually. Many friends have taken to calling me 'the Werewolf' because I can change so dramatically. Come to think of it my face does get quite hairy sometimes.



As a matter of fact there have been a few sheep found torn limb from limb in the fields near where I live. And I do get the odd bloodstain on my clothing when I wake up in the mornings.

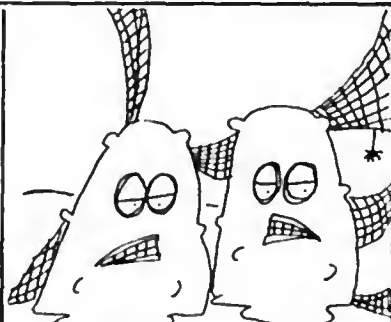
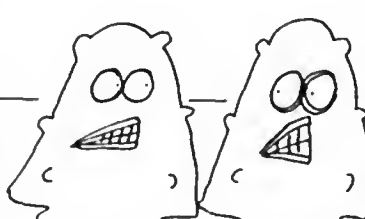
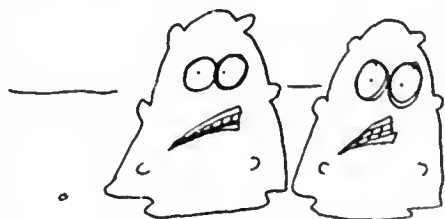
Next week Ollie describes his X-ray vision and reveals that only kryptonite rays can kill him.

Oliver Reid is a gas fitter from Birmingham and in no way connected with Oliver Reed, the well known British film actor

* Rude Kid



PLANET BORE...



Mr. LOGIC

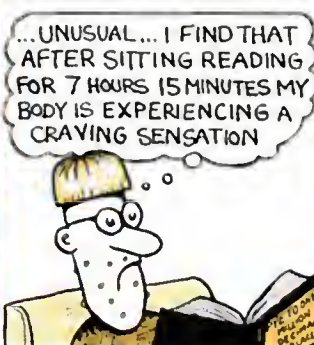
SUCH IS MY NAME
THEREFORE IT
WOULD ONLY BE
CORRECT TO MAKE
AN ASSUMPTION
THAT THIS COMIC
STRIP IS IN SOME
WAY ABOUT ME



HE'S A PAIN IN THE BUM



HMMM...

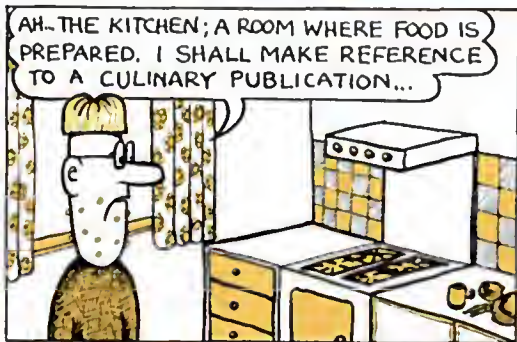


...UNUSUAL... I FIND THAT
AFTER SITTING READING
FOR 7 HOURS 15 MINUTES MY
BODY IS EXPERIENCING A
CRAVING SENSATION

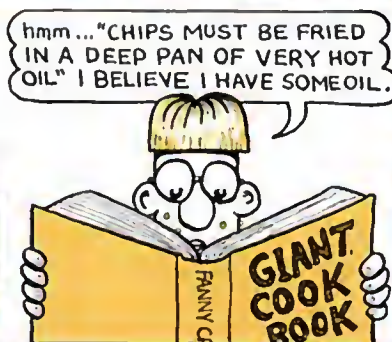


3 HOURS LATER...

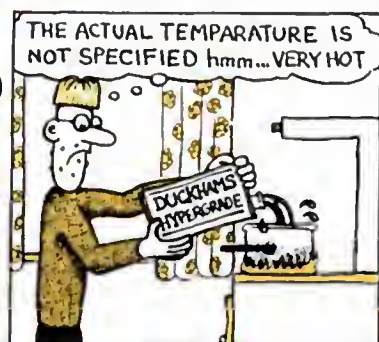
IT IS STILL THERE, HUNGER
IS ALL I CAN IMAGINE IT TO BE...
I SHALL GO TO THE KITCHEN



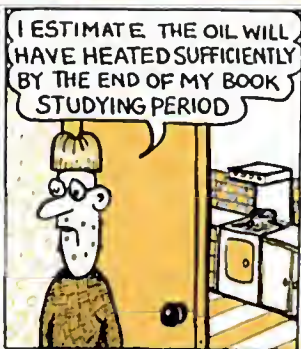
AH... THE KITCHEN; A ROOM WHERE FOOD IS
PREPARED. I SHALL MAKE REFERENCE
TO A CULINARY PUBLICATION...



hmm... "CHIPS MUST BE FRIED
IN A DEEP PAN OF VERY HOT
OIL" I BELIEVE I HAVE SOME OIL.



THE ACTUAL TEMPERATURE IS
NOT SPECIFIED hmm... VERY HOT



I ESTIMATE THE OIL WILL
HAVE HEATED SUFFICIENTLY
BY THE END OF MY BOOK
STUDYING PERIOD



AN HOUR LATER...

PECULAR... I PERCEIVE BY SENSE OF
SMELL THAT SOMETHING IS PERHAPS AMISS



AH YES. MY KITCHEN IS
ON FIRE... FASCINATING



STIMULATING TO ALL THE SENSES, ESPECIALLY
VISUALLY... TRULY AN AWESOME PRESENCE...

AH! BUT OF COURSE, I MUST OBSERVE THE CORRECT
PROCEDURE... A TELEPHONE CALL IS IN ORDER



GOOD AFTERNOON



WHICH SERVICE DO
YOU REQUIRE?



A SUDDEN JUNCTURE
HAS ARISEN NEEDING
PROMPTACTION

YOU WHAT!?



AN EMERGENCY OF
COURSE. THIS IS THE
EMERGENCY SERVICES,
TELEPHONE 999?

IS THIS A HOAX?
WE'LL HAVE THE
POLICE ROUND!



ACTUALLY I THOUGHT THE
FIRE BRIGADE WOULD BE
BETTER SUITED, MY HOUSE
IS IN AN ADVANCED STATE
OF COMBUSTION

ARE YOU BEING CHEEKY?



CHEEKY... AH YES, YOU ACCUSE ME OF IMPUDENCE,
A NUMBER OF PEOPLE HAVE MADE SIMILAR
ACCUSATIONS IN THE PAST...

END

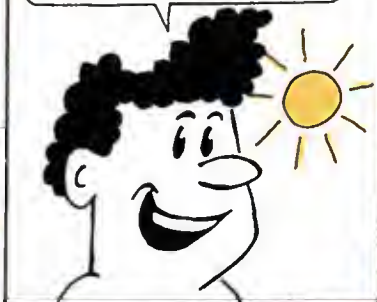
FELIX

★ AND HIS ★

AMAZING UNDERPANTS

CD 885

I LOVE THIS HOT WEATHER



I CAN MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING ICE CREAM OUT OF MY UNDERPANTS



ONE PLEASE, FELIX

ME NEXT!

SOON...

I'VE SOLD OUT ALREADY



NOW MY UNDERPANTS ARE BULGING WITH CASH!

TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS! THAT'S NOT BAD FOR HALF AN HOUR'S WORK



LATER...

HMMM...

OH DEAR. OUR CEMENT MIXER HAS BROKEN DOWN



HOW ON EARTH ARE WE GOING TO MIX THIS CEMENT?

IF YOU GIVE ME £10 I'LL MIX YOUR CEMENT FOR YOU IN MY UNDERPANTS



OKAY FELIX. IT'S A DEAL.

BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED ONE HUNDRED PRESS UPS THE CEMENT SHOULD BE WELL AND TRULY MIXED!



THANKS FELIX. HERE'S THE CASH



SHORTLY...

OH NO! THE CROSSBAR'S BROKEN. THAT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF OUR GAME.



DON'T WORRY KIDS

MY UNDERPANTS MAKE AN IDEAL CROSSBAR.



HOORAY FOR FELIX

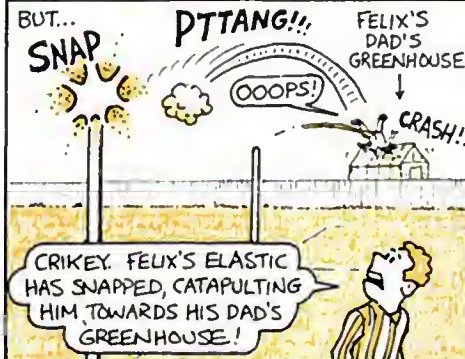
BUT... SNAP

PTTANG!!!

FELIX'S DAD'S GREENHOUSE

OOOPS!

CRASH!!



CRUIKEY. FELIX'S ELASTIC HAS SNAPPED, CATAPULTING HIM TOWARDS HIS DAD'S GREENHOUSE!

WELL FELIX, I'LL TAKE THAT £35 YOU MADE TODAY TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE. AND YOU CAN SPEND THE NEXT TWO WEEKS HERE IN THE GREENHOUSE...



GROWING THESE TOMATO PLANTS FOR ME... IN YOUR UNDERPANTS!



SEE YOU IN A FORTNIGHT, FELIX

In Loving Memory

The day his fourth successive girlfriend died in tragic circumstances young Paul Green began to wonder whether he would ever find true love and happiness.

SORRY MATE! I DIDN'T SEE HER



OH NO! THAT'S THE FOURTH GIRLFRIEND I'VE LOST IN AS MANY MONTHS

After the funeral Paul went for a stroll in the graveyard



THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF JINX ON ME. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF I JUST FORGOT ABOUT GIRLS ALTOGETHER

STRANGE! WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?



HI THERE

Paul was immediately entranced by the strange girl's eyes.



HI

The two sat and talked for several minutes.



MMMMM, YEAH!

GREAT!

HEY, YEAH!

REALLY?



TERRIFIC!

MMMMMM! ME TOO

After a while the mysterious girl got up to leave.

I'M SORRY PAUL, BUT I
MUST GO NOW. GOODBYE

Suddenly she had vanished.

WHERE DID SHE GO TO?

AH! SHE'S DROPPED HER
HANDKERCHIEF

On his way home he kept
thinking about the unusual
girl.

I NEVER ASKED HER
NAME, AND I'LL
PROBABLY NEVER SEE
HER AGAIN

That night Paul was emotionally confused.

I'D REALLY LIKE TO SEE
HER AGAIN, BUT KNOWING
MY LUCK SHE'D PROBABLY
BE KILLED IF I DID.

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE
BEST IF I NEVER SEE HER
AGAIN.

The next morning Paul came across the
mysterious girl's handkerchief in his pocket.

I JUST CAN'T GET HER
OFF MY MIND. I SIMPLY
MUST SEE HER AGAIN.

THIS HANDKERCHIEF IS MY ONLY
CLUE TO HER IDENTITY ... THE
LABEL SAYS 'SMITHS HANKIES
LTD' MAYBE I COULD GIVE THEM
A RING.

HELLO? I'M TRYING TO TRACE THE OWNER OF A HANDKERCHIEF.



THE LAST ONE WE SOLD WAS IN 1964 ... TO A MISS ALEXANDRA SIMPSON OF 8 OAKTREE GARDENS, MONKCHESTER.



I'M SORRY. WE HAVEN'T SOLD A HANDKERCHIEF OF THAT DESCRIPTION FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS.

1964. THAT COULDN'T BE HER. BUT THE INITIALS MATCH. 'A.S.' - ALEXANDRA SIMPSON. I WONDER



That afternoon Paul looked up the address he had been given. Soon he arrived at the door of number 8 Oaktree Gardens.

THIS HOUSE IS EMPTY. IT'S BEEN BOARDED UP. SHE COULDN'T POSSIBLY LIVE HERE.



NO-ONE LIVES THERE, SON. NOT SINCE A YOUNG GIRL DIED THERE IN TRAGIC CIRCUMSTANCES BACK IN 1964. ALEXANDRA WAS HER NAME. ALEXANDRA SIMPSON.



Suddenly it all began to make sense.



THE GARVEYARD, THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE DATE. IT ALL BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE.



THE MYSTERIOUS GIRL WAS THE GHOST OF ALEXANDRA SIMPSON!



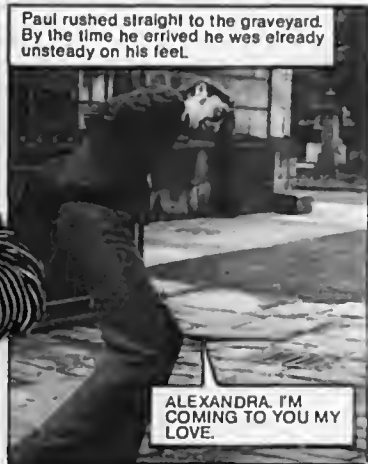
JUST MY LUCK. I FALL IN LOVE WITH A DEAD GIRL. I SEEM TO BE DOOMED TO A LIFE OF LONELINESS



Next morning there was a letter waiting for Paul.



IT'S FROM MY DOCTOR. IT'S ABOUT THOSE RARE ILLNESS TESTS I TOOK SOME TIME AGO ...THEY WERE POSITIVE! I'VE ONLY GOT 45 MINUTES LEFT TO LIVE!



Paul rushed straight to the graveyard. By the time he arrived he was already unsteady on his feet.

ALEXANDRA. I'M COMING TO YOU MY LOVE.



And as the final drop of life slipped out of his tragic body he collapsed and died by Alexandra's grave.



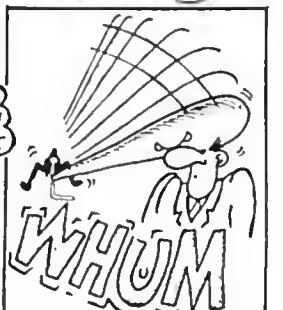
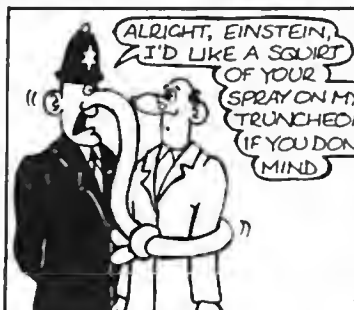
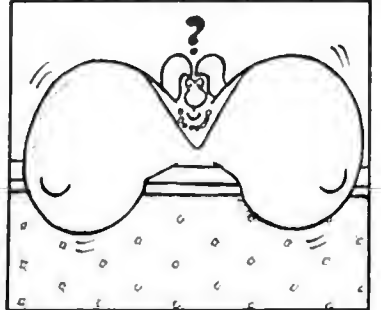
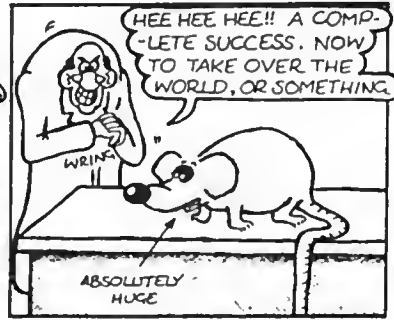
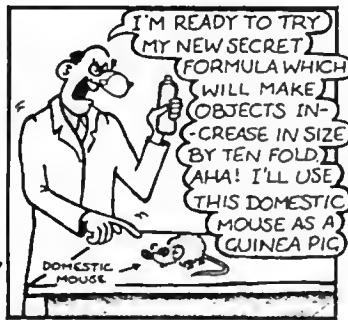
YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE OR STRICKEN BY TRAGEDY AGAIN, PAUL FOR NOW YOU HAVE FOUND A LOVE THAT WILL LAST FOREVER.

ALEX. SIMPSON WHO DIED IN CIRCUMSTANCES

THE END

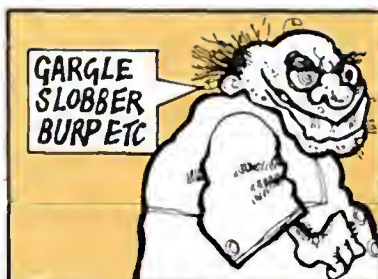
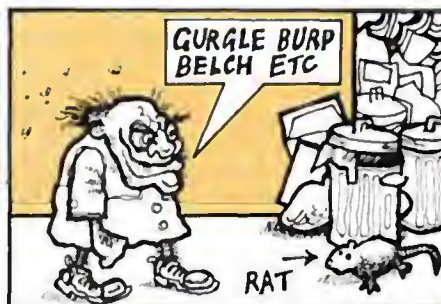
Your 4 page MAD DOCTOR pull-out starts here

DR. THEODORE GRAY AND HIS FANTASTIC GROWTH SPRAY

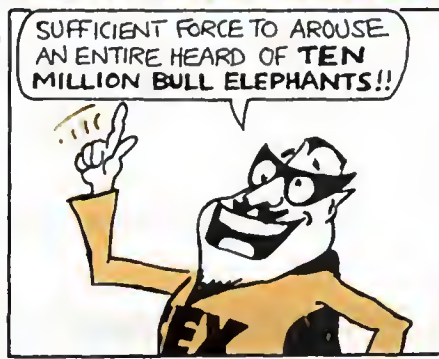
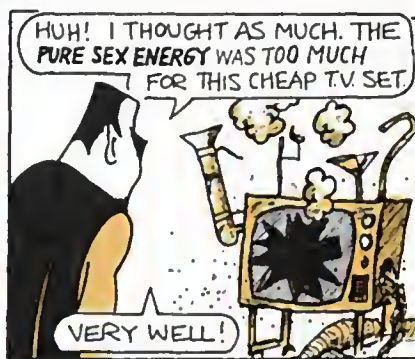
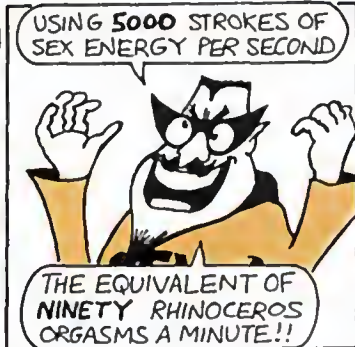
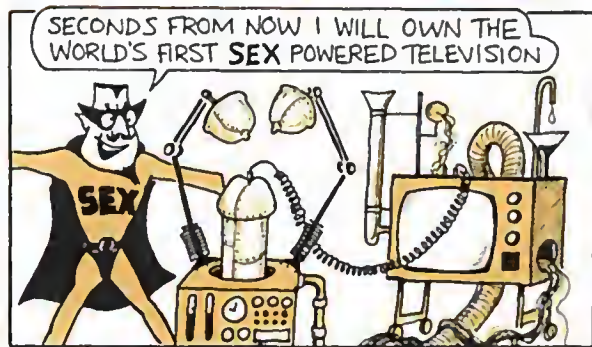
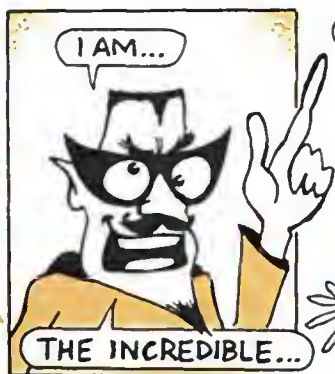


DOCTOR BOLUS

AND THE POTION OF DOOM...



THE INCREDIBLE DOCTOR SEX



MEET THE MAN WITH THE BRAIN LIKE A ROLLER COASTER...

DOCTOR CRAPULENCE

HE'S A WELL-UPHOLSTERED MADMAN!

© (FAT)

12 MIDNIGHT: DR. CRAPULENCE AND HIS ABLE ASSISTANT TOBY ARE WORKING HARD IN THEIR MYSTERIOUS DUNGEON-LIKE LABORATORY...

I AM PRESENTLY EXPERIMENTING WITH MY REVOLUTIONARY FOOD-FORMULA WITH WHICH I INTEND TO TO ALTER THE VERY FABRIC OF HUMAN LIFE...

YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT!

UGH!

YOU BLUDDY LIAR!

HALF BAKED CARTOONS P/L

I HAVE TECHNOLOGY AT MY FINGERTIPS WITH WHICH I CAN PERFORM INCREDIBLE, HERCULEAN EXPERIMENTS...

BOOT!

AAGHH!

CALL ME AMBITIOUS, CALL ME A MADMAN, A FOOL, CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL ...

FAT BASTARD!

SHUT-UP Y'LITTLE TWAT!!

BIFF!

UGH!

SORRY BOSS!

I HAVE MEGALITHIC PLANS TO BREED A DINOSAURIAN RACE OF OBESE PEOPLE WITH WHICH I WILL ...

CAN I HAVE ANOTHER CREAM BUN BOSS?

LISTEN, WILL YOU JUST FUCK OFF!!

SORRY CHIEF!

AS I WAS SAYING...

CLICK!

DAMN!

PUT TEN-BOB IN THE METER WILL YOU TOBY?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY LEFT BOSS!

WHAT!?

WE USED THE LAST ONE BAKING THAT CHOCOLATE CAKE!

FUCK!

HOLLY JOHNSON

N E V E R



SHOPS AT PET SOUNDS RECORDS AND TAPES

Clayton St. West, Newcastle

Tel. 610749

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New & second hand LPs, singles and EPs
bought & sold

NEW SINGLE FROM

EAST SIDE TORPEDOES

VOL 15

b/w RING INFORMATION



HIGHER & HIGHER

"Record of the month. Single of the year. Disc of the decade. A landmark in the history of pop music" - NME

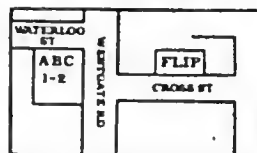
Volume Records. Distributed by Pinnacle / Cartel

"GODDAM MUTHA FUKKUN' SON OF A BITCH FINGER-
LICKIN' NO GOOD YANKEE 4TH JULY
COTTON PICKIN' HOLY ARE SHIT
DIXIE DOODLE DANDY ASS'OLE
TWO BIT ONE EYED FAT MAN
HAUL ASS CB MOMMA'S APPLE PIE
SHORT ASS CRAZY EIGHT BALL GIMMEE 5
TV DINNER RACK'N'ROLL
OLRIGHT! POTATOE CHIPS
SODA PAP NOOO YORK
SUGAR CANDY SHEEE-IT!"

FLIP

of Hollywood

ORIGINAL
AMERICAN
CLOTHING



12-14 Cross Street, Newcastle upon Tyne Tel: 618248



ONE OF
THE
SHORTEST
STORIES
EVER
TOLD!

Listen to the
Cadenza of
Confusion in the
CONCERTO
OF
CRIME!
THE DETECTIVE NOVEL
OF MANNERS WITH A
HAPPY ENDING!

3 WAS JUST AN ORDINARY
SOCIOLOGIST UNTIL...

TIN PAN ALLEY WJ

IT SAYS HERE YOU
CAN BE A TOP-FLIGHT
PIANIST IN 7 DAYS; NO
MUSICAL EXPERIENCE
NECESSARY!



NEXT DAY....

-YES, YOU SHOULD
GET PLENTY OF
INSPIRATION IN
THAT TITFER, SIR:
DEBUSSY WORE IT
FOR ALL HIS MATURE
COMPOSITIONS!

I SEEK TO BE
THE VANGOGH
OF THE
IVORIES.
-I'LL TAKE
IT!



BUT IT WAS A STING...

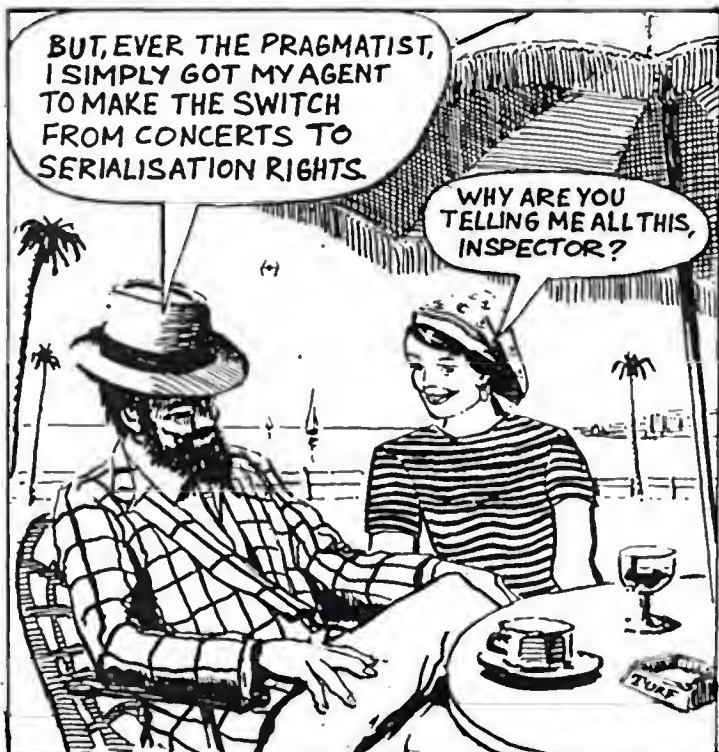
I WANT MY
MONEY BACK, - I'VE
TURNED INTO
D.H. LAWRENCE!

AH YES, THEN
YOU'LL BE WANTING
OUR LITERATURE
SECTION, SIR.



BUT, EVER THE PRAGMATIST,
I SIMPLY GOT MY AGENT
TO MAKE THE SWITCH
FROM CONCERTS TO
SERIALISATION RIGHTS.

WHY ARE YOU
TELLING ME ALL THIS,
INSPECTOR?



EITHER TRACE THE IMPACT OF THE PANAMA HAT ON POST-WAR CRIME STATISTICS,
OR WRITE A TWELVE VOLUME NOVEL IN WHICH NOTHING HAPPENS.

STUDENTS

Free sex with the manager's wife



when you open an account with

GnatWest

The Give Us Your Money Bank

VOLUME GO TOP!



THE TORPEDOES - DIRECT HIT AT NO.1 WITH 'HIGHER & HIGHER'

This Issue's Top Ten is dominated by the Volume Record label who made a last minute block purchase of the entire chart. For a mere £10 they purchased all ten chart places and were then able to select the top ten records of their choice.

If you're a recording artist, band or record label we're offering you a once in a lifetime opportunity to have your very own Christmas Hit! Yes, all ten places in our December Top Ten are up for grabs. There's no need to worry about airplay, sales or distribution. That elusive hit single could be yours this Christmas for the price of a pint of beer. To make your record a Christmas hit simply complete the form below and send it together with a cheque (and a copy of the record if

CHRISTMAS HIT OFFER

possible) to: Christmas Hit Offer, Viz Top Ten, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

Obviously the more money you send the higher your single will climb. But don't worry. A mere £1 will almost guarantee you a Top Ten place. But hurry - all entries must be received by no later than 1st November.

I/We would like our single to appear in the Viz Top Ten chart.

Name of artist _____

Title _____

Label _____

I/we enclose a cheque for £ _____ (payable to "Viz Comic")

The Viz TOP 10

- 1 EAST SIDE TORPEDOES
Higher & Higher
- 1 THE EDGE
Take A Walk / Round, Round, Round
- 1 TOY DOLLS
James Bond (lives down our street)
- 4 HUSKER DU
Eight Miles High
- 5 MAE WEST
Great Balls Of Fire
- 6 THE CURE
Foxy Lady
- 7 PEGGY LEE
Fever
- 8 MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
Dancing In The Street
- 9 VAN HALEN
You Really Got Me
- 10 MANDY MILLER
Nellie The Elephant

KITCHENWARE PARTY IS OVER

Spent spent spent! Now all that lolly's gone

Only a year ago North East based record label Kitchenware were celebrating a string of top 40 hits and LP successes. Names like Prefab Sprout and The Kane Gang were never far from the headlines. Record sales were soaring and the money was rolling in.

CRASH

But now Kitchenware are in trouble. The hits have run out and it seems that the extravagant spending of recent months has begun to take its toll.

In the same week that The Kane Gang announced they have no immediate plans to record, a second-hand shop only yards from Kitchenware's Newcastle offices was offered a variety of second-hand musical instruments for sale.

SLUMP

And while Prefab Sprout's L.P. 'Steve McQueen' drifts aimlessly in the lower reaches of the album charts, sales of the record are definitely falling. In the hour we spent at a

popular city centre record store not one copy of the L.P. was bought.

COLLAPSE

When we contacted Kitchenware for a comment their telephone was engaged. However a spokesman for the North East Electricity Board confirmed that several businesses in the Newcastle area were having difficulty paying their electricity accounts, although he would not confirm that Kitchenware were among them.



October 1982 — we reported on Kitchenware's phenomenal success.

THE BEATLES ARE BACK!

'Fab Four' re-form

- new album due

Yes, it's true. Fifteen years after they split up pop legends The Beatles are set to reform. And work on a new album is already underway.

Surviving members of the most successful pop group in the history of the world have consistently denied rumours that the band had been planning a comeback. But it now seems certain that the best selling artists ever in the history of popular music will soon be back in business.

LIVERPOOL

The mastermind behind the move is Johnny Johnson, a Liverpool based plumber and life long fan of the fab four. He spoke to us from a recording studio in London where work has already begun on a new Beatles L.P.

"It just seemed right after all this time that the band should get together again", he told us. "Obviously there were problems, and bearing in mind the sad

***'It just
seemed
right after
all this time'***

loss of John Lennon there was a need for a new guitarist and songwriter. The obvious choice was John's son Julian, but with him living in the States there was going to be transport problems. Luckily a friend of mine plays guitar so I asked him if he would do the job".



The Beatles as they were - in 1964

Unfortunately none of the remaining Beatles, Paul McCartney, George Harrison and Ringo Starr were interested and so Johnson had to recruit a further three musicians before rehearsals could begin.

"I decided to do the singing myself so I really only needed another two", he explained.

LIVERPOOL

"I put an ad. in the Liverpool Echo and got fixed up with a drummer straight away. He knew a bass player who wasn't working so we signed him up and started rehearsing for the new L.P."

Although the album isn't due out until next year, recording and writing are already well under way.

"All the material on the album is going to be new stuff, and I can already see a change in musical direction beginning to come through," Johnny told us. "The old stuff still stands the tests of time, but there's a lot of new ideas coming through and I think a few of our fans might be pleasantly surprised with the results."

STRAWBERRY

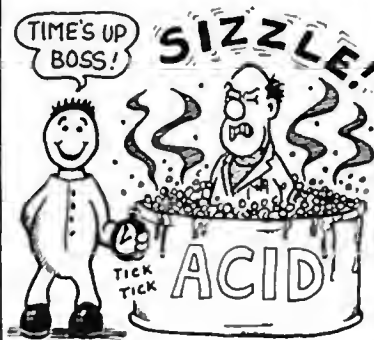
If you were too young to catch The Beatles first time round, you'll have a chance to see them on their comeback tour which will be timed to coincide with the release of their new album. The L.P., which is due in the shops by mid-1986, is provisionally titled 'Strawberry Roads Tomorrow'.

professor piehead

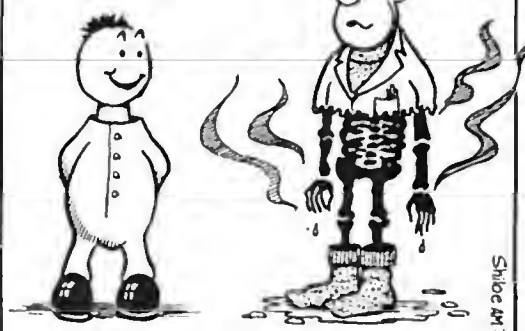
OKAY JOE, READY TO TEST MY NEW ACID RESISTANT SOCKS!



TIME'S UP BOSS!



ANOTHER PARTIAL SUCCESS.



PETER PRETEND

HE'S ALWAYS
PRETENDING
TO DO THINGS,
AND SO ON.



I'M GOING TO THE
PARK



NO I'M NOT! I WAS
ONLY PRETENDING



OOH! BAH! I'M FEELING
POORLY. I'D BETTER GO
TO THE DOCTORS



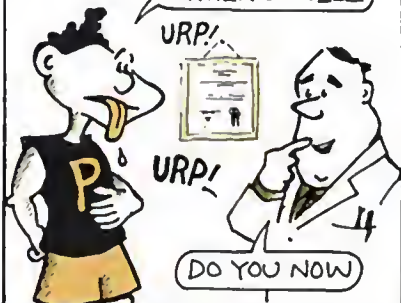
SHORTLY...

DOCTOR. I FEEL
RATHER UNWELL

URP!

URP!

DO YOU NOW

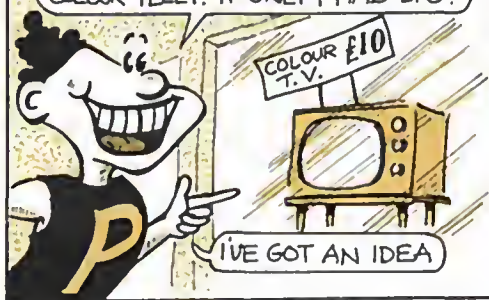


NO, NOT REALLY. I WAS
MERELY PRETENDING!

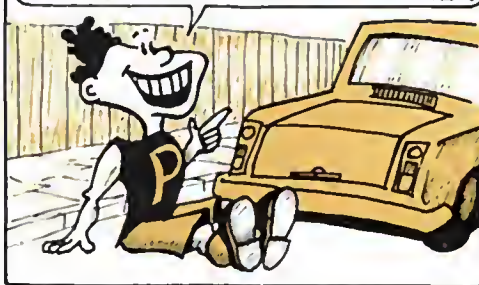
GRRRR!!



COR! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED MY OWN
COLOUR TELLY. IF ONLY I HAD £10.



I'LL JUST LIE HERE BEHIND THIS PARKED
CAR AND PRETEND I'VE BEEN RUN OVER



SOON...

OH NO! I MUST HAVE RUN
THIS POOR BOY OVER WHILST
PARKING MY CAR EARLIER



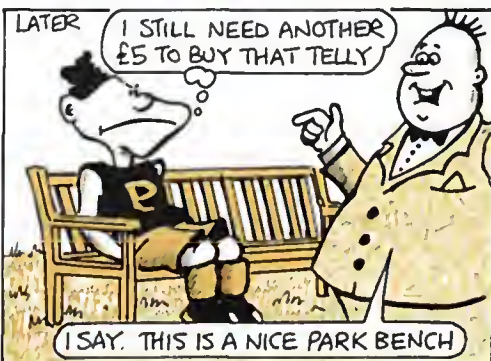
HERE'S A FIVER.
PLEASE DON'T TELL
THE POLICE

RECOVERED



LATER

I STILL NEED ANOTHER
£5 TO BUY THAT TELLY



I SAY. THIS IS A NICE PARK BENCH

YES. IT'S MINE ACTUALLY.
YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR £5



HOW GENEROUS

NOW TO BUY
THAT COLOUR
TELLY



IN THE SHOP

I'D LIKE THE COLOUR T.V.
IN THE WINDOW, PLEASE



CERTAINLY. THAT WILL BE £10

HERE YOU ARE. I'M AFRAID
THIS TELEVISION DOESN'T WORK



IT'S JUST AN OLD CARDBOARD BOX I
PAINTED IN ORDER TO SELL IT FOR £10!

BAH! TRUST ME TO BUY
A PRETEND TELLY!!

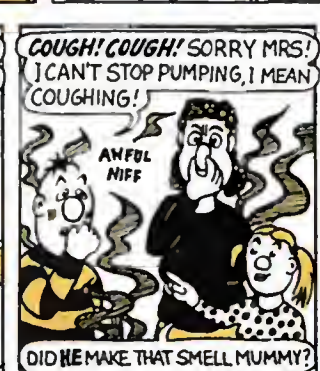
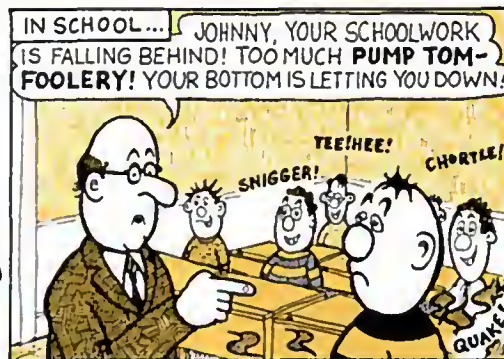


JOHNNY

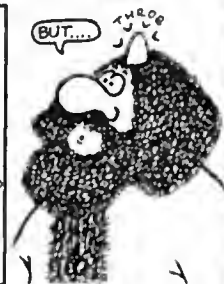
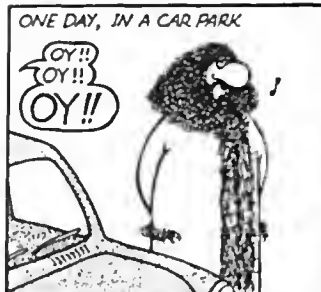
HONK!
OH DEAR!

FARTPANTS

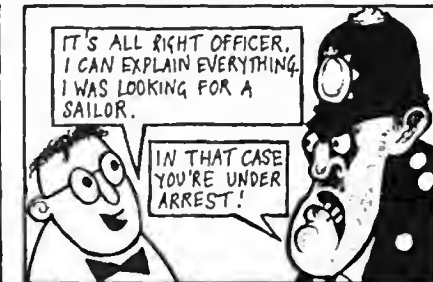
THERE'S ALWAYS A COMMOTION GOING ON IN HIS UNDERWEAR!



OH, SHIT...
IT'S
ALBERT GORDON
THE TRAFFIC
WARDEN
"HE'S A COMPLETE
BASTARD"



HELPFUL HERBERT

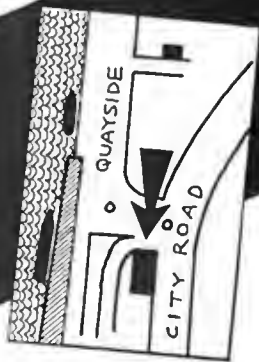


BEFORE



"I was a square... a prune... a real stick in the mud. If I ever 'got down' it was only to scrub my doorstep"

BARLEY MOW



AFTER

"Now I'm hip... I'm hop...
And I'm rarin' to bop, daddy-oh.
The Barley Mow sho'nuff brought out
the funky chicken in me."

~Mrs B., Newcastle



JASS CLUB
MONDAY NIGHTS

CARIBA CLUB
SUNDAY NIGHTS

LIVE BANDS
TUESDAY NIGHTS

RATHAUS
WEDNESDAY NIGHTS

THE BARLEY MOW OFF THE QUAYSIDE NEWCASTLE

'TODAY THE QUAYSIDE... TOMORROW THE WORLD'

Can I have my missile back?

-asks baffled Bob

Lorry driver Bob Tucker was today appealing to heartless thieves who made off with his missile launcher late yesterday evening.

Bob, who is 27, parked his 100 ton vehicle in a Berkshire lay-by while he went to buy cigarettes from a roadside garage. But seconds later he returned to find his missile launcher gone, and with it the £20 million Cruise missile he had been carrying.

Gone

"I'd just run out of cigarettes so I stopped and popped into the shop. I was only gone for a second", he explained.

Theft

Bob, who works for the Ministry of Defence, fears that if he doesn't get the missile back, he may soon be looking for a new job.

"I can't think what anyone would want with it", he told us today after reporting the theft to local police.

Police

"It's so big and cumbersome. I doubt if it would be any use to anyone.

"Whoever it was, I just hope they have the decency to bring it back, or if not, to call the police and tell them where it is", he added.

● If anyone sees the missile launcher, which is large, green and carrying a live nuclear warhead, they should give Bob a ring on Greenham 257 or report it to their nearest police station.



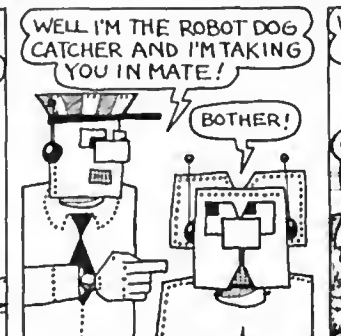
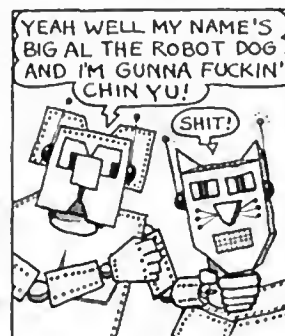
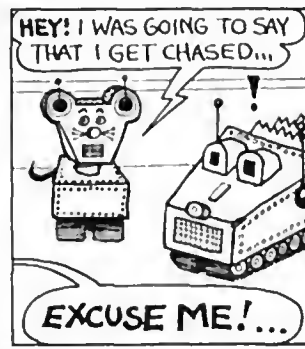
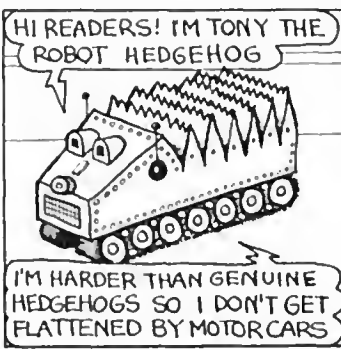
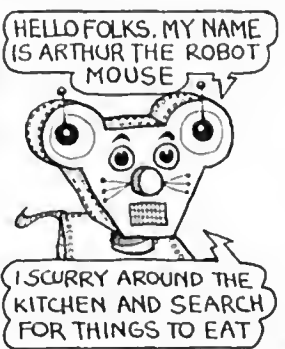
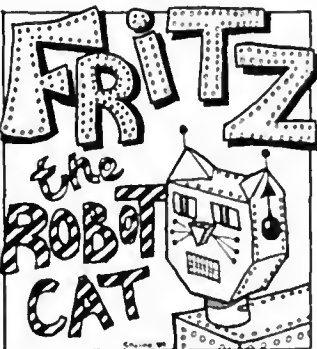
"Where's my missile?" Bob with cigarettes but no missile launcher.

Wham! sizzlers

Dishy teen idol George Michael, star of pop group Wham! is a sausage freak!

Six footer George, currently on tour with partner Andrew Ridgely keeps a collection of over 5,000 sausages from all around the world at his London home.

And George never travels far without a sausage. On his present tour of the United States George has a juicy banger at hand at all times. For as well as instruments and stage gear, the band's road crew are also entrusted with six bin liners — containing George's personal sausage supply.



CD 8.85

MEANWHILE AT THE GRIMTHORPE TRAINING CAMP GUS PARKER HAS JUST LEARNT OF THOMSON'S DEATH UNDER HYPNOSIS.

YEAH BOSS. IT'LL BE
A REAL NICE SURPRISE
FOR TOMMY BROWN!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!

zzzzzzzz...

GOOD THINKING BOSS

TERRIFIC!

WE'VE STILL GOT EVERYTHING TO
PLAY FOR IN THE SECOND PERIOD

PENALTY!?

NO DOUBT THIS IS THE WORK OF GUS PARKER

ISN'T OLD REX FINDLAY
STILL REGISTERED AS
A PLAYER?

HMM! PEANUT SELLER REX MAY BE BLIND
BUT HE COULD BE OUR ONLY CHANCE! F

HAMA! UNITED
MUST BE REALLY
DESPERATE

UNITED A
BACK IN T
EASE

AT 64 FINDL
HAS LOST NO
OF HIS APPETI
FOR THE GAM

ONE MORE
AND WE'RE
LEAVING

YES! IT'S A SPOT KICK TO UNITED!

OR WILL RUTHLESS
MAXWELL BAXTER
DEMOLISH THE
STADIUM, AND WITH
IT THE CLUB?
SEE NEXT ISSUE

For as long as man has walked the earth he has gazed ever upwards into space. Into the unknown. Like a curious child man reaches for the stars. But maybe from the darkness that is space something is already reaching for him.

MYSTERIOUS FEATURES INCORPORATED PRESENT

FROM THE HAND OUTER SPACE

A solitary figure gazed out over the sleepy town of Deneville on that long, hot Kentucky evening. A lonely witness to the eerie cascade which flashing, shimmering fell to earth that night.

At first light that lonely figure set out for the nearby woods. If he was right the mystic source of light had come to rest in Dead Man's Forest. But as the bright sun slowly filtered through the swaying forest roof young Chuck Wayne, baseball major at Deneville High could not have suspected the darkness and evil that lay ahead.

Episode One: **IT CAME FROM SPACE**

SCORCH MARKS! I WAS RIGHT - I DID SEE SOMETHING AND IT LANDED HERE IN THIS SUNNY FOREST CLEARING

But for every answer there are a thousand questions in the unending mysteries of space. Yes. *Something* came to rest in that sheltered clearing.

But what it was and where it had gone only the towering redwoods could answer.

GEE. THERE'S SOME KIND OF A TRAIL LEADING AWAY FROM HERE.

Suddenly ...

AGH! I'M BEING FROZEN BY SOME KIND OF A STRANGE FORCE ... AGGGH! NO!

DO NOT MOVE, EARTHLING. DO NOT MOVE OR YOU WILL DIE!!

Don't miss the next exciting episode: **RAY OF DEATH**

VIZ IS TOPS SAYS BOB

Two months ago life was looking pretty grim for unemployed car mechanic Bob Jones, 45.

FUN

That was until Bob, 46, happened to buy a copy of Viz Comic after newsagent Terry Jackeon had recommended it. Terry told Bob that Viz was a winner - and fun for the whole family.

JOB

Bob took the comic home, and the next day, he got a job.

PRETTY

Bob's pretty wife wouldn't miss Viz for the earth. She told us how after she had read a copy she regained her eyesight which she had lost in a car crash years ago.

'Fulchester Echo'
2 June '83

And not long after Bob had placed a regular order for Viz, his 5 year old crippled nephew, who specialists had given only seconds to live, was miraculously cured, and won the pools the next day.

FORTUNE

And while Bob and family were celebrating, they heard that a distant aunt had died, leaving them a fortune.

On hearing the good news, Bob's wife, Carol, 42, who had been sterile since her car crash, gave birth to triplets.

Yesterday Bob told us that Carol and the kids were all doing well, and looking forward to cashing their £500,000 premium bonds jackpot which had arrived that morning.

WINNER

So if you're looking for a little sunshine in your life, buy Viz! It's a winner!!

A final word from Bob - "I would recommend Viz to anyone - it's a real fun value winner - for all the family".

Subscribe

Subscribe to Viz Comic and have every issue delivered to you in the comfort of your own home direct from our printers. It's as easy as writing a cheque.

For a year's supply (six issues) simply send a cheque or postal order for £4.20 to Viz Comic Subscriptions, 328 Kensal Road, London W10 5XJ. **THERE'S NO NEED TO BUY A STAMP** - providing you already have one which you can use.

If you'd like to receive more than one copy of each issue please add £3.50 for each additional copy you require. All cheques/postal orders should be made payable to "Viz Comic".



Advertise

In today's harsh economic climate failure, bankruptcy and collapse could be just around the corner for your business. That's why it makes sense to advertise in Viz Comic.

For as little as £250 per full page, £150 half page or £90 quarter page you could be saving yourself from financial ruin, embarrassment and alcoholism. It's worth a thought.

Ring the Viz Advertising Departments on 01-968 8888 (South) or 091-281 2593 (North) before it's too late.



and



the
rock

DANCING IN
THE STREET